

BELLEFONTE PATRIOT.

BELLEFONTE, CENTRE COUNTY, PENNSYLVANIA, PRINTED BY H. PETRIKIN.

Vol. V.

WEDNESDAY, November 6, 1822.

26.

CONDITIONS.

The price of this paper is TWO DOLLARS per annum—but if paid in advance, ONE DOLLAR AND SEVENTY FIVE CENTS only will be charged.

Advertisements, making no more in length than breadth, will be inserted three times for one dollar; and for every subsequent continuance twenty-five cents.—Those of greater length in proportion.—Rule or figure work double those rates.

No subscription will be received for less than one year; nor any paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

If the subscriber does not request a discontinuance of his paper, at the end of the year, it will be considered as a new engagement; and the paper forwarded accordingly.

Subscribers who have their papers carried by the mail, must be liable for the postage.

Letters addressed to the editor must be post paid.

\$5

REWARD.

Ranaway from the subscriber living on Buffalo Run in Spring township, Centre County on the 16th inst. an indentured apprentice named

John Parker.

He is about 5 feet 11 inches high, yellow complexion, brown straight hair, and has remarkably large feet and ankles. He speaks slowly, but is nevertheless, impudent, obstinate and perverse. He had on when he absconded a roan hat much worn, domestic cotton crossbarred pantaloons, a homemade light brown cloth coat much worn, a pair of course shoes half worn, a torn linnen shirt, and a vest of pale blue cloth with crossbarred flannel backs. The remainder of his clothing he left. It is supposed he has went to Mount Etna Furnace Huntingdon county where he has friends residing. Whoever takes up the said apprentice so that the subscriber can get him again shall have the above reward and all reasonable charges.

JOHN BARR.

Aug. 17, 1822.

TO BE SOLD

A Lot of ground situate at the corner of Spring and High Streets, in the Borough of Bellefonte, whereon there is a good two story

STONE HOUSE & KITCHEN,

ALSO,

A BARN & STABLE.

The premises are now in the tenure of Mr. Hamilton Humes, and are part of the estate late of James Dunlop, deceased. For terms of sale, application may be made to

JOHN LOWRY, }
JAMES HARRIS. } Ex'rs.
August 31, 1822.

MEETING HOUSE.

THE Managers notify those who

have so generously subscribed to the erection of the Methodist Church, in the borough of Bellefonte, that it is now nearly finished, and the workmen in want of their money. Payment may be made to William Ward. It will be thankfully received.

Notice to Supervisors.

AN ACT for the removal of obstructions from certain navigable streams in the counties of Huntingdon and Centre.

SECT. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and house of representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same,

That from and after the first day of August next, it shall be the duty of the several supervisors in the counties of Huntingdon and Centre, to examine the streams within the bounds of their respective townships, which have been or shall hereafter be declared by law to be public highways, and to remove therefrom as often as they shall exist, at the expense of their several townships, all obstructions occasioned by trees falling into the same, or by drift wood, or by trees or the limbs of trees overhanging the same, so as to endanger the passage of craft descending said streams, in the same manner and under the like penalties for neglect of duty as is prescribed for the making and repairing public roads and highways.

APPROVED—February twenty-seventh one thousand eight hundred and twenty-two.

JOSEPH HIESTER.

Dissolution of Partnership.

The partnership existing under the firm of Abraham Weaber, & Co. is this day dissolved by mutual consent.—All persons indebted to the firm are requested to make payment to Abraham Weaber, and those having demands to present them to him for payment.

ABRAHAM WEABER, & Co.
August 1, 1822.

Abraham Weaber

Presents his thanks to those who have extended their patronage to him, and respectfully informs all concerned, that in future he will, for CASH, sell cheaper than ever yet sold in this place. The highest price will be given for old pewter. He has on hand a good assortment of Tinware.

GEORGE HENING,
HATTER,

Inform the public that he carries on the above business, at Milesburg, in all its various branches. He will sell as reasonable as can be procured elsewhere.

Milesburg, August 26th.

N B. A Boy who can come well recommended, between the age of 15 and 6 years, will be taken as an apprentice to the above business.

NOTICE,
IS HEREBY GIVEN,

To the Stockholders of the Centre & Kishacoquillis Turnpike Com-

pany,
Resolved,

That Whereas the call made on the 5th of August 1822 has not been regularly advertised, that the said call be rescinded, and that a call of ten dollars be made on each share of stock payable on the 15th of October, and a further call of five dollars payable on the 1st of November, and five dollars payable on the 1st of December, to be published in the Bellefonte and Lewistown papers

By order of the Board of Managers,
P. BENNER, President

RIFLE GUN & LOCK MAKING

The Subscriber takes this method of informing his friends, and the public generally, that he has commenced the

RIFLE GUN AND LOCK-MAKING

business, directly opposite to the Prothonotary's office, in the Borough of Bellefonte, where he is provided with the best of materials, and first rate workmen for each branch, viz. SINGLE & DOUBLE BARRELED RIFLES, AND SHOT GUNS, RIFLE BARRELS, GUN LOCKS, CHEST & DOOR LOCKS, GUN AND RIFLE MOUNTINGS.

He has, and intends keeping constantly on hand, a handsome assortment of the articles above enumerated, finished in the most complete manner; all of which he will sell on reasonable terms for cash, or any kind of country produce. He will also regulate his prices according to the times. Repairing, as usual, done at the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. Orders, in his line of business, will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

JACOB ROOP.
BELLEFONTE, JUNE 18th 1822.

STRAY.

Came to the plantation of the subscriber living in Boggs township, some time in the beginning of last month a

Red Steer,

with a white stripe in his face, supposed to be about three years old, no other marks except that he has very large horns, the owner is desired to come forward prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be sold according to law.

WM. BOGGS.
Sept. 16th 1822.

FOR SALE, OR RENT.

The subscriber offers for sale or rent, or in part, his establishment at Karthaus in Clearfield county, twenty four miles from Bellefonte, on the West branch of the Susquehanna, consisting of a Furnace, with a good stock of Ore and coals. The ore will make castings of a superior quality, and bar iron. There is also a good assortment of stove, and other patterns, with other implements necessary for a furnace.

ALSO
a complete Saw Mill, now in operation, which will saw lumber forty feet in length.

ALSO
a Grist Mill, with two pair of stones, and a good French Burr first rate,

will be finished this fall. It will be an object for a person with a moderate capital wishing to carry on such works, to call and examine the situation. I wish also to sell several lots of tracts of land, at a reduced price, partly cash, the balance may stand on accommodating terms. The salt works are progressing and will be a leading matter, with other advantages, to secure a speedy settlement.

P. A. KARTHAUS.
September 3d, 1822.

J. M. PETRIKIN,
Attorney at Law,
May be consulted at his office (formerly occupied by Esq. Moore) in Bellefonte.

For Sale or Rent

That well known TAVERN STAND, House and Lot, situated in the town of Earleysburgh, now in the occupancy of Walter Longwell. Any person wishing to purchase can have the terms made known on application to James Alexander Pennsvalley, or the subscriber, Clearfield town.
LEWIS LONGWELL.
July 23, 1822.

LOOK HERE.

The subscribers have on hand one thousand bushels of well burned ROACH LIME, of a superior quality, on the plantation of Philip Benner, adjoining the Borough of Bellefonte; which they purpose selling by the hundred bushels, at ten cents per bushel, and at under fifty bushels, twelve and a half cents. Cash or country produce will be taken in payment at a fair value. Due attendance will be given by

JOHN M'GINLEY,
OWEN CULL.
August 24th, 1822.

STRAY.

Came to the plantation of the subscriber on the 2d. inst.

A Brown Cow.

The owner is requested to come forward prove property pay charge and take her away.

WILLIAM MULHOLAND
Boggs township, Sept. 16.

NOTICE.

All those that know themselves indebted to the subscriber, are requested to come forward on or before the first day of October next and settle off their accounts. Those that cannot pay may give their notes. Such as neglect this notice may depend on having their accounts put into the hands of proper officers for collection, as my want of money will not admit of any longer trust. Ry

What, oats, clover seed and flax seed will be taken at the market price. Centre paper, or other paper, or even specie, will be taken in payment.

JACOB HOUSER, Jr.
July 31, 1822

Fulling & Dying.

The subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he still continues to carry on the above business at the old stand, where he is now prepared with the best of dye stuffs, which will enable him to dye the best and most fashionable colours.

He tenders his thanks to those who have heretofore favored him with their

custom, and hopes by a strict attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

JACOB HOUSER, Jr.

N. B. Cloth left at P. H. Tierney's in Bellefonte, will be taken away, and finished after the manner directed.—All kinds of country produce taken in payment at a fair price.

JOEL FERREE

Plasterer,

WHO now resides at Duncsbury in Lycoming county, will do any work in the line of his profession on the shortest notice, in the best possible manner and on the most reasonable terms.

He will, in the prosecution of his business, visit any part of Centre or Lycoming county; and those persons who wish to employ him can give notice by letter directed to Mill-Hall Post Office or Duncsbury Post Office which he promises to answer with promptitude.

TO BE SOLD.

In pursuance of the last will and testament of Ludwig Rishel late of Haines township, deceased, on Saturday the 26th day of October, on the premises the late plantation of said deceased, containing about one hundred and forty acres. There are erected on the premises a Saw mill dwelling house, outhouses, and Barn.—Large meadow, and a fine orchard.—The conditions will be made known on said day. If the same is not sold it will be rented.

JACOB KRYDER
MICHAEL MOSER.
Haines township, Oct. 5, 1822.
Ex'rs.

BANK NOTE EXCHANGE.

IN PHILADELPHIA.
United States Branches, 1 ct. dis.
Boston, 1 do
New-Hampshire, 2 do
Connecticut, 1 do
New-York City banks, par
New-York country notes, 1 to 5 dis
New-Jersey.
Trenton, 1 dis
Mount Holly, par
Cumberland, do
Newark, do
Brunswick Bank, do
Sussex Bank, do
State Bank at Trenton, do
At Elizabethtown, do
At Morristown, do
At Patterson, do
At Brunswick, do

Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia notes, par
Germantown, do
Easton Bank, do
Camden, do
Chester county Bank, do
West Chester, do
Montgomery county Bank, do
Northampton Bank, do
Farmers Bank, Lancaster, do
Harrisburg Bank, do
Far. Bank Bucks co., do

BANK NOTES AT A DISCOUNT.
Reading, 2
Old Bank of Carlisle, 2
New Hope Bridge, 1
Bank at Milton, 15
Chambersburg, 2
Little York, 2
Gettysburg, 2
Swatara Bank, 2
Pittsburg Notes, 1
Centre Bank, 5
Columbia bridge com., 2
Greensburg, 10
Brownsville, 10

All the rest of Pennsylvania notes of Incorporated banks no sales

Justices and Constables

BLANKS
Of every description

PRINTED &

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

THE PATRIOT

Not for himself, but for his country.

WEDNESDAY, November 6

DIED—In July last, near Reading, Mr. SAMUEL M. KNOX, eldest son of Mr. Gubrecht Knox, of Spring township in this county.

Appointment by the Attorney General.
SAMUEL M. GREEN, Esq. to be Deputy Attorney General in and for the county of Clearfield.

From the Philadelphia Enquirer.

The continual stream of abuse that is poured on this country by the English press, while it excites our indignation, at the same time urges us to elicit the cause of the slander that we suffer, and the reason why all the literature of Great Britain (while they agree in nothing else) league together to deny America any merit, either in arts or in arms. It cannot be the difference in political opinion; for the open attacks of the Tory writers in the Quarterly Review, are less disgusting than the half-way praise of the Edinburgh Whigs, who, while they give us credit for some trifling invention or improvement, (to which our claim is doubtful,) absolutely deny our right to some other merit of first rate importance, which, if allowed, would overthrow all their former arguments, by establishing the equality (perhaps superiority) of American genius. But it is not America alone that these critics abuse; if they are right, Britain alone is powerful and rich; her sons her sons only are politic or brave; she has not an under secretary of state's clerk, but he is superior to Talleyrand and Gallatin, or any other foreign politician; nor is there a haberdasher in London that could not, with his yard stick only, cut his way through files of American riflemen, or a squadron of French cuirassiers. The success of the allied armies at Waterloo, which was a great measure owing to their overwhelming force, has so puffed up the English, that they now consider themselves a nation of warriors—when nothing in fact can be more preposterous—they are a manufacturing, not a warlike people; and the few battles they have gained, they owe almost entirely to the many Irish in their armies.

The inordinate vanity and jealousy of the English then, is the only cause why their writers refuse to rank America among the great nations of the earth—while the French writers, without exception, agree in praising the people who have "made the wilderness to blossom like the rose," and built cities and temples that will excite the admiration of posterity.

I am indebted to the attention of a friend for the following extract of a letter, dated,

CURACOA, Sept. 24.

"By a vessel from the main last evening, we learn that MORALES has returned to 'Las Tacas,' Indian coast, after an unsuccessful expedition against Maracaibo. Nothing relating thereto has transpired but it is strongly presumed he has had a beating. On Wednesday morning last his fleet, consisting of one brig, two schooners and one sloop, anchored at Las Tacas and the same afternoon the Patriot squadron from Lagaira, consisting of three heavy brigs, two schrs. and two fliers, touched off Aruba and receiving information of the situation of Morales' squadron, sailed for that place immediately. We are anxiously waiting to hear from them. The Hercules and her prize the Condor are here making preparations for a voyage. The Patriots have received a frigate of forty four guns from England. She passed this three days since from Rio de la Hacha for Lagaira. She is said to be a very superior ship."

D. Press.

Extract of another letter, dated

Curacoa, Sept. 24.

"An expedition of 18 vessels with 2,500 men started from From La Guyara on the 15th instant, and were seen off Aruba on the 18th inst. bound to Maracaibo. No doubt is entertained but Morales' expedition will be wholly defeated, as the Spanish brig Hercules, the only strong vessel belonging to them is here; all the rest of the vessels will assuredly be taken. Amongst the Colombian vessels are four good Brigs of 18, 20 and 22 guns a Ketch, 3 Brigantines, 3 schooners, and one felucca, &c. Morales has made no progress since he landed at Cajora.

"Accounts have reached us from Rio Hacha by the schr. Mary, the captain states that Morales on the 16th at Garabuya was on the India coast distant 35 leagues from Maracaibo and the garrison of the Fort had been reinforced by 800 Infantry and 200

cavalry, that came from Santa Martha and Valle Dupar. The troops from Coro, marched on the 26th to Maracaibo, say 900 strong, they had arrived at their destination before Morales had landed at Cajora; as from Coro to Almagrace, in Maracaibo, is only four days march.

"Morales must now either give up or perish in the struggle. The Spanish frigate Ligera has been off and on this harbour for six days, waiting to take provisions to Morales. According to the declaration of her commander Laborde if he does not get provisions to day, he will sail for Havana and leave Morales to his fate.

The American brig Mary, of Philadelphia and the Dutch brig Henry, of St. Eustatia, arrived here two days ago from St. Barts, laden with provisions and ammunition and full of men. The brig has been seized by this government, and I fear will be condemned as it is reported her papers are forged.

"From report it appears that the vessel was in company with nine other vessels forming an expedition under Gen. Es Coudray Holstein to revolutionize Porto Rico. In the latitude of St. Thomas the Dutch brig sprang a leak and bore down for this place, 1200 muskets were found on board, and a great quantity of gunpowder, &c.

Extract of a letter from Pensacola, dated, Sept. 22.

"Dr. Elliott died on the 2d inst and there is not now a physician remaining in the place. It is impossible to give you an idea of the extent of the calamity which has befallen Pensacola; out of a population of fourteen hundred, which it was said to contain when we arrived, short of four hundred now remain—the rest have either died or made their escape. We are the only American family that remains alive in the place, and there are but very few other Americans here. The disease is still raging among the Creoles, and a severe mortality attends it. All our authorities have either died or deserted—we have no governor and council, no police, no post office, no printing office, nor, in short, any other office. There are only one or two stores open in town. Nothing can exceed the deadly gloom which pervades every thing here. You may cast your eyes for hours every day round and not see an individual moving, save the hardened cartman with his heavy loaded hearse. The fever has now broke out among the troops which were removed about three miles from town, and I understand great numbers die daily. Many of the officers whom I knew have died. Two of the judges of this place have died—the others fled." Bos. paper.

FATAL RETALIATION.

A Dutchman named Butcher, residing at Mile End, London who kept a large dog, took it into his head to divert himself and others a few days ago by the cruel sport of cat-beating; the dog refusing to perform to the satisfaction of his master, was beat by him in a most cruel manner; when the animal at length in retaliation, flew at his unmerciful keeper, and inflicted very severe wounds about his face, limbs and body; in some instances tearing large mouthfuls of his flesh quite clean out; and at one time clung so fast to the man, that before he could be disengaged from him, the animal's throat was obliged to be cut. The man was conveyed to the London Hospital, and there died of his wounds. It is to be regretted that these brutes in human shape, who delight in such barbarous amusements, may take warning by the fate of the above unhappy person.

From the Connecticut Mirror.

In the sermon of the Rev. Dr. Nathan Perkins, of West Hartford, which was preached on Sunday the 13th inst. at the expiration of fifty years of his ministry over that parish, he stated—that the church over which he is now pastor, was organized in 1713, that since that time three ministers had been settled. The first was the Rev. Benjamin Colton, who was graduated at Yale College in 1710, continued with his charge 44 years; the second, the Rev. Nathaniel Hooker, was 13 years minister over the parish; that it was two years and a half without one, and then he came, and had ever since been under his care. That in the whole, there had been two thousand baptisms, at one thousand of which he officiated; that there had been within the last fifty years, eight hundred and forty deaths—sixty of those who died were between seventy and eighty years old, thirty between eighty and ninety, eight between ninety and a hundred, and two over an hundred, that the greatest number were under ten, and the least between thirty and fifty. That there had been nine hundred and sixty members belonging to the church since it was first organized; and that he had preached exclusive

of extempore addresses, thirty-five hundred and fifty written sermons. His text was, considering the religious intimacies which had so long subsisted between him and his people, and which could not be expected to continue a great while longer, happily chosen. "And now brethren I commend you to God, and to the word of His grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified."

From the Boston Patriot. DARING ROBBERY.

About six o'clock on Tuesday evening last, as two young ladies were passing down Common street, they were rudely assaulted by a white man, who came up behind them and seized hold of a velvet indispensable, then in the hand of one of the ladies, with which he made off across the common, and succeeded in escaping without detection. Immediately after the robbery was committed, two men came up to whom the ladies stated the fact of the robbery, and requested them to pursue the scoundrel. These persons, however, not only refused to pursue the thief, but made some impudent observations to the ladies and passed on. The ladies not discouraged by the rudeness of these rascals at a door at a neighboring house, the servant of which, on being informed of the circumstances, readily went in pursuit of the thief then in sight but so far distant as to be unable to overtake him. The assault on these ladies should put all others on their guard against the future attempts of this highwayman, who having met with such good success, in this instance, may be induced to repeat his villainy.

In this indispensable stolen was some eight or ten dollars in money, and some other property. The bag itself was seized with such force as to part it from the clasp.

From the Greensburg Gazette.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.

A friend of ours gives us the following particulars of a shocking accident which happened on Thursday, the 17th instant, at the farm of Mr. Christian Brenneman, in North Huntingdon township. Mr. Robert Fulton and his apprentice boy, John Thompson, about 18 years of age, were digging a hole at one extremity of the handle of a cider press, so as to give more room to raise the beam. While engaged in digging the prop which supported the beam unfortunately gave way, struck the other end of the handle, which raised the end over which they were leaning, with such force, which struck the boy directly under the jaw on the left side and killed him instantly. Mr. Fulton, who was standing on the opposite side of the handle, was struck in the same way, but recovered in a short time. A young son of Mr. Brenneman's was thrown some distance but not materially injured. Every assistance was given to the unfortunate Thompson, but to no effect. What an admonition to be careful, and to be ready for eternity!

From Niles' Weekly Register.

BOLIVAR.

The following is an extract of a letter from this great man to his correspondent in Caracas. If our own loved Washington lived, the chief of Colombia might stand beside him, without fear of disparagement, except as a copy of the great original. He is, surely about the most illustrious soldier and statesman of his day.

"This beautiful country, so much Colombian and patriotic, that none exceeds it in these sentiments, is very fertile, populous and affords the best hopes: It will form the grandest department of Colombia, and general Sucre, its liberator, will command it with the greatest applause of its inhabitants.

"I shall remain here some months, and then, at the end of the year, I go to Bogota, to resign my presidency, because I have fully concluded the duties of my office as a soldier. At present in Colombia there are no Spaniards, and thus I have consequently fulfilled, beyond my hopes, the inestimable work of peace. I owe it to myself to resign public affairs, because having grown grey in the service of my country, I ought to dedicate the remaining third part of my life to my glory and my repose."

From the Boston Daily Advertiser.

Piracy and Plunder.

The rose-in bloom, via quarantine, sailed from Havana 29th ultimo, in company with brig Marcia, Brownell, for Providence, and several southern vessels, which were to have been conveyed by the United States ship Peacock, but as she did not arrive at the appointed time, the fleet sailed without her. It was supposed she had gone to Mariel in pursuit of pirates. Captain Neal has sent up the particulars of the robbery of his vessel by pirates in August last.

An account of the piracy and plunder committed on board the brig Rose-in-Bloom.

About 9 o'clock A. M. made a sail sweeping for us from under the land; at 10 o'clock made her to be a schr. sweeping for us, having but light airs; at about 11 o'clock rounded to and fired a gun; in answer hoisted our ensign at the main, and set our fore topmast steering sail; she then commenced sweeping for us and hoisted English colours; at about half past 11 A. M. fired another gun; we then moved, she still continuing sweeping for us; at half past meridian hailed us and bent her boat on board with 8 men armed with cutlasses and pincards. One of the men was an Englishman with his face blacked, who acted as an interpreter. When they came on board, they asked the captain for his money; he told them he had not any; they then commenced beating the captain, mate and crew, and swore they would burn the vessel and the whole of the crew if we did not give up the money. We told them that we had not any.

They then drove the captain up the fore rigging, and ordered him to rig out the fore topmast steering sail boom; if not they would instantly kill him. Three men continued beating the mate in order to ascertain if there was any money on board; but he told them as before that he had not any. They then ordered the boy down in the cabin, and swore he was the rascal that knew where the money was hid, and if he did not tell them where it was, they would kill him instantly. He told them he did not know of any; but on searching the passenger's berth they found a small purse of gold. They asked him who that belonged to. He told them that it was the passenger's, and that he did not know of its being there. They then made the boy go the passenger, in order to make him give up what money he had. He said that he had not any. They beat and stripped him, and found about him a gold watch and considerable money. They then commenced plundering the vessel, keeping the boy with them in the cabin. Part of the boat's crew continued on deck, beating the captain, mate and crew, and killed our dog.

By this time, having well searched the cabin and chests, and taken everything on deck, they ordered the after hatches to be opened. After searching there, and not finding anything, they proceeded to put the plunder in the boats, which being both filled, they went on board the schooner. When they returned on board the brig, they ordered the captain down in the cabin; he told them as at first, that he had not any money, with which they appeared satisfied. After drinking our healths, they left us, about four to proceed on our voyage.

From the Sackett's Harbour Ref.

DREADFUL SHIPWRECK.

Loss of the schooner Appolona, W. Merrit master. This vessel left Oswego on the evening of the 14th instant, partly laden with pot ashes, salt, and about 16 tons of stone ballast, bound to Genesee. About half past 10 P. M. Oswego light bearing E. S. E. 18 or 20 miles distant, and about 16 miles from land, the schooner lay to under close reefed foresail, and a heavy squall rising from the west, the vessel was struck by lightning; the master and crew on deck all knocked down, the tiller, rudder head, binnacle windlass, bulk head, cabin stairs, all shattered to pieces; then the lightning stove the pumps, potash and salt barrels, and went out of the larboard side, tearing off a streak of plank about a foot below the water's edge. We then prepared the boat, and five in number got in, and the vessel sunk in fifteen minutes from the time she was struck. The first sea that came filled the boat half full of water; the wind blowing N. W. with a heavy combing sea, kept her before the wind, and about an hour before day landed 13 miles below Oswego. The master was very much injured in his sight and hearing, but is fast recovering.

EXECUTION.

The unfortunate John Lechler was executed yesterday, on the Commons, west of the city of Lancaster, between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock P. M. He walked on foot from the Jail to the place of execution, escorted by the City Guards, the Lancaster Phalanx and Lancaster Greens, and accompanied by the city band. The two troops of cavalry and the Leacock Phalanx from the country attended on the ground, and formed a guard round the gallows before the criminal arrived. Many estimates are made of the number of persons present, some say 15 thousand, some 20, and some 30. Lechler then commenced praying for our part we cannot offer an opinion. The whole conducted themselves in a manner worthy of credit, and the most profound silence prevailed.

The gallows was placed in a conspicuous place, that all had an opportunity of seeing without crowding. The criminal appeared truly penitent, and submitted to his fate with an astonishing degree of fortitude.

Paradise Hornet.

From the same.

We stop the press to inform our readers, that Thomas Burns of Strasburg, was stabbed last night near Lancaster, by a man of the name of Wilson, who was immediately apprehended and committed to jail. Our informant, who was present, states that Mr. Burns is yet living but mortally wounded.

From the same.

I was at the city of Lancaster yesterday to witness the execution of the distressed John Lechler. It was an awful scene indeed. Although the execution was so well conducted that it does honor to the managers thereof. It was performed in the view of many thousand spectators, some say upwards of 20, and nearly all on foot. The whole was conducted with the greatest solemnity. The criminal behaved exceedingly well, and met his fate with firmness, praying apparently with sincere penitence to Almighty God until the platform fell.

The confession of the criminal was carried about by persons for sale; I purchased one, and my neighbors another—but they were published by different persons, and are now before me, one certified by Samuel Carpenter, (Mayor of the city of Lancaster,) and the profits arising from it to be appropriated to the support of Lechler's orphan children, the other by the Jailor of Lancaster. We should like some further explanation relative to those confessions.

From the Lancaster Free Press.

Execution. On Friday last, at 25 minutes past one o'clock, P. M. the unfortunate John Lechler terminated his mortal career on the gallows, in the presence of from 20 to 30,000 persons. The solemn ceremonies of the day were conducted in the following manner:—

At 9 o'clock in the morning three volunteer corps of this city assembled at the Court House, for the purpose of conducting the prisoner to the place of execution, and of preserving order on the ground. About 10 o'clock the Lancaster county Light Dragoons, the Union Troop and the Leacock Phalanx, having previously volunteered their services to the Sheriff appeared in parade order, and were marched to the commons for the purpose of guarding the gallows until the arrival of the prisoner. At 11 o'clock the city battalion formed in a hollow square, in front of the jail, in order to receive the prisoner—the cart with coffin was drawn up in the centre. The concourse of people at this time was immense; the city had been kept in continual bustle by the arrival of strangers from early on Thursday morning. The crowd pressed very hard on the military, and it was with the greatest difficulty they could sustain their ground—constables in some instances had to make use of violence.

At 12 o'clock the prisoner appeared. He was accompanied to the cart, and also to the place of execution, by the Rev. Mr. Holland, Pastor of the Catholic Church of this place, several other clergymen, the Sheriff and deputies, several members of the bar, and a few others. At his own request he was permitted to walk behind the cart. When he arrived at the gallows, (which was a platform about 9 or 10 feet high, with steps—the platform consisted of two boards fixed on hinges, and fastened by wedges) he ascended the steps by the side of the Rev. Mr. Holland, and sat down on the upper step, where he continued sitting for nearly an hour. During that time he was employed in reading, and in conversation with Mr. Holland; the Sheriff then placed him on the platform, and the rope which had been placed on his neck in the jail, was fastened to the hook attached to another rope fastened to the gallows, by a black man. The Sheriff put a cap on his head and the clergymen, the sheriff and his officers then shook hands with him and bid him farewell. The sheriff then drew the cap over his eyes, and told him he had twenty minutes to live. Lechler then commenced praying audibly in the German language. After the expiration of five minutes the sheriff told him he had fifteen minutes—then ten—then five—then two—then one. He then told him the time was expired, when Lechler

exclaimed in English, "Oh, God, have mercy on my poor soul." The black man let the platform fall, and he was suspended by the rope. The conduct of the prisoner from the time he left the prison until the last moments of his existence, astonished every person who knew him. He appeared perfectly resigned, and died with a firmness which would have done honor to a veteran. It was permitted to judge from external appearances, we would not hesitate to say that he died truly penitent. His remains were interred on the evening of the execution, attended by the sheriff and his deputies, and a number of people.

From the same. ANOTHER MURDER.

On Friday evening last, near this city, an affray took place between two men, one named John Wilson, the other Martin Bird, both of Lampeter Square. The former wounded the latter, by a cut in the neck with a large pocket knife, so that his life is despaired of. A few minutes after a rencounter occurred between Wilson and Thomas Burns, the latter of whom received a cut in the face, and four stabs in the abdomen, of which he died on Monday morning. Wilson is now confined in the jail of this county, and his case will be tried in November next.

From the New York National Advertiser. PIRATES.

Since the days of Captain Kid, or the no less celebrated Blackbeard, we have not recorded so many atrocious acts of piracy, as are now daily published in our papers. Those famous marine robbers aimed at wealth; but their lives and actions were not stained by so many brutal and bloody acts as the pirates of the present day. It is hardly to be conceived, and is certainly not to be endured, that in the present enlightened times and with the disposable force of the United States, we should submit to the murders and piracies committed on our coast. It is not safe for vessels to approach that accursed spot, Cape Antonio: death and destruction await the unhappy mariners. In looking over the late southern papers, our attention was arrested by an account of the capture of the brig Hannah, of Philadelphia, which was captured by a private schooner of three guns, called Creole, and commanded by a Spaniard named Pancho. They robbed the brig of 460 bags of coffee, and \$1000 in cash besides tortoise shell to the amount of \$5000, besides stripping the vessel of rigging, sails, &c. After this atrocious robbery, a scene of villainy and cruelty ensued, which has no parallel; the men almost dropped from the hands in recording such transactions.

The day after the capture, the captain, his brother, and five passengers were lashed below, round the company way, a fire made round them, before which they were nearly roasted, and life was almost extinct when the fire was quenched! they were all flogged unmercifully; the cook hung up till nearly dead, to compel him to confess where their money was concealed!

The ninth day after the capture, the brig was released, and compelled to take the crew of a Danish schooner, which had been robbed of \$25,000 and \$5000 worth of cochineal.

The rendezvous of these villains is at a place called Peareas, 30 or 40 miles to the windward of Cape Antonio.

It is time for our government to devise some plan, either alone or in conjunction with some other government, to put an end to these barbarities. If Spain will not allow a force to land and break up the rendezvous of these pirates, and hold possession of the spot so as to terminate these cruel depredations, the question should be seriously asked whether the United States is not bound to send a force calculated to ensure success. If Spain will not enforce her own laws and protect her territory, we should not be the sufferers. It is of no moment who claims the sovereignty of that territory: it is held by pirates of the worst character, and who are beyond the protection afforded by the law of nations. We want a few more small vessels of war in that neighborhood, and we require some examples to be made of pirates brought into the United States, who seem to have found some extraordinary protection here.

Abraham Touro a respectable merchant of Boston, lately died in that city, leaving legacies to various institutions to the amount of 50,000 dol-

lars: As Mr. Touro was a Jew, his leaving 25,000 dollars to three institutions of Christian foundation, is published in the newspapers as worthy of notice and applause: undoubtedly such an instance of universal benevolence and superiority to prejudice is worthy of praise, but the praise given to it is itself a proof of prejudice for it arises from a prior supposition that a Jew could not be benevolent: In a Christian country like this, a donation to a Christian institution by a Jew seemed indeed to be much less needed than a donation by Christians to a sect very limited in number; yet in one state at least in the union, Maryland, good a man as Mr. Touro was, he could not have exercised the rights of a freeman—a proof of bigotry, which dishonors that state.

We have been requested to state for the information of his friends, that a young man named WILLIAMSON, whose residence at or near Meadville in this state, and who came to this city for the purpose of purchasing goods, died on Sunday evening, after an illness of a few days.

Amer. Centinel.

SPANISH SOAL.

The Subscriber has on hand a quantity of first rate Spanish Soal Leather, which he will sell low for CASH, or in exchange for HIDES. JAMES WILLIAMS. Bellefonte, Nov. 4th 1822.

COUNTY TAX.

Collectors of County Taxes are requested to make payment of the monies collected by them, at the November court. Those in arrears may expect after that date to be sued.

P. CAMBRIDGE, Treasurer. Nov. 4th 1822.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the court house in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday the 25th day of November instant. A certain tract of land containing about fifty acres more or less, with the improvements and appurtenances situate in Logan township in the said county, adjoining lands of Spangler and others. Seized and taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Rodebaugh, by Jos. Butler, Sh'ff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte November 4th 1822.

NOTICE.

The Field Officers of the 32nd Regiment P. M. are directed to meet at the house of Cornelius Dale, Innkeeper, on Thursday the 21st day of November next, and at the house of Jacob Test, Philipsburg, on Friday the 22nd of the same month, then and there to exonerate Constables and others entitled thereto. Constables holding Militia warrants will attend; as also those feeling themselves aggrieved in consequence of such warrants may have a hearing at the times and places above mentioned. Persons holding warrants would do well to prepare for discharging any balance that may be due, as no further indulgence can be given.

JAMES T. SCOTT, Brig. In. Alexandria, Oct. 16, 1822.

P. S. The Inspector will attend at the house of Jacob Test on the 22d of November, and pay all claims that may be presented by persons who conducted the elections for the first Battalion of the 32nd Regiment in the year 1821. Also Captains and mu-

sicians of the present year may have a convenient opportunity of presenting their accounts.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

IN pursuance of the last will and testament of PAUL WOLF, late of the township of Miles in the county of Centre, deceased, will be exposed to public sale, on the hereafter mentioned Premises & Days, the following part of the real estate, late of the said deceased, viz.

ON MONDAY the 18th day of November, next, A certain tract or piece of land, situate in Baldeagle township, in said county, containing about

Thirty acres of fine land

on which is erected a Fulling Mill, with Carding Machinery, on a never failing stream called Beach Creek.

ON WEDNESDAY the 20th of November next, a certain tract or piece of land, situated in Logan township, Sugar valley, in said county, containing about

143 acres

on which are erected, two dwelling houses, a small Barn and Stable. The land is well provided with meadow ground and Timber, and about thirty acres cleared thereon.

ON THURSDAY the 21st of November next, a certain tract or piece of land situate in the township of Miles in the said county, containing about

One hundred & forty acres, on which are erected, a

FULLING AND CLOVER SEED MILL, A CARDING MACHINE, ALSO A LARGE DWELLING HOUSE; part of the latter hath been formerly used for a Distillery.

ON FRIDAY the 22nd day of November next, a small tract or piece of land, situate in said Miles township, on which is erected an OIL MILL, now out of repair. And on the same day, a certain tract or piece of land situate in the said township of Miles, in Brush valley, containing about

One hundred and thirty

acres, most part thereof limestone land; on the same is erected a house and Barn, and about Eighty acres cleared thereon; adjoining land of Jacob Pickel and other land late of the said deceased, and running across Brush valley. The conditions of sale will be made known on the before recited Premises and days, by

JOHN SHEPHERD, } Execut'rs
ADAM GAST, } of, &c. of
JNO. M. BEUCK, } the said
JACOB WOLF. } deceased.

Miles township, Oct. 26, 1822.

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of a writ of Plurium Venditioni Exponas issued out of the court of Common Pleas of Centre county, and to me directed, will be exposed to public sale at the court house in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday the 25th day of November next, a certain tract of land containing four hundred acres, be the same more or less, situate late in Baldeagle township in the county of Centre, adjoining lands of William Caldwell, Isaiah Vincent and others. Seized and taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of John Moore, by

Jos. Butler, Sh'ff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, October 29th 1822.

Administration Account.

Take Notice, that the following administration Account has been examined and passed by me, and remains filed in my office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors, and all persons concerned; and will be presented to the next Orphans court to be held at Bellefonte in and for Centre county, on the 27th day of November, next, for confirmation and allowance. The administration account of Jacob Herring & William Long, Executors

of, &c. of Conrad Plotner, late of the township of Haines, deceased.

F. B. SMITH, Register. Register's Office, Bellefonte, October 28, 1822.

Six cents Reward.

Ranaway from the subscriber living in Boggs township Centre county, on the 6th inst. an indentured apprentice named

Robert Hamilton,

aged about 15 years, between 4 and 5 feet in height, dark hair, and very down look. Had on when he went away, a corduroy pair of pantaloons, a factory cotton Jacket, a wool hat, and a pair of coarse shoes, &c. The above reward will be given to any person who will apprehend the said apprentice, but no charges paid. All persons are forbid harbouring said apprentice at their peril.

JAMES TAYLOR.

STRAYS.

Came to the plantation of the subscriber living on Buffalo run, Spring township, two stray

COWS.

One a black cow with a white face, white belly, and some white on her hind legs. The other a red cow with a white face, white belly and some white along the back. The owner or owners are requested to come forward prove property pay charges, and take them away, or otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

JOSEPH DENNY.

Oct. 19, 1822.

STRAYS

Came to the plantation of the subscriber living in Redbank township Armstrong county, two red Steers, one with a star in his forehead, the other a brooked face. They are supposed to be about five years old. The owner is desired to come forward prove property pay charges and take them away.

JAMES POTTER.

Oct. 15, 1822.

Centre Bank of Pennsylvania.

The Stockholders are hereby notified, that an election for

Five Trustees,

to close the concerns of the Bank, will be held at the Banking House in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Monday the 18th day of November, next, between the hours of ten and three o'clock of said day, in pursuance of an act of Assembly passed the first day of April 1822.

By order of the Board, Jno. NORRIS, Cash.

Bellefonte, Oct. 13, 1822.

PROCLAMATION.

Notice is Hereby Given,

THAT a court of Common Pleas General Quarter Sessions of Peace and the Orphan's court, in and for the counties of Centre and Clearfield, will be held at the court house in the borough of Bellefonte, on Monday the 25th day of Nov'r next, at 10 o'clock A. M. of said day, of which the Coroner, Justices of the Peace and Constables, within said counties, will take notice, that they be then and there in their proper persons, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done; and all suitors, jurors and witnesses are also requested to be and attend at said court, and not depart without leave.

Given under my hand at Bellefonte this sixteenth day of October, A. D. one thousand twenty-two.

Joseph Butler, Sh'ff

NEW STORE.

The subscribers have opened STORE at Farmer's Mills, or Wood's Mills, in Pennsvalley. They have on hand a handsome assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries

Liquors, &c.

which they will dispose of on reasonable terms for cash or country produce. Green hides also will be taken in exchange for goods.

COOK & LERO.

Oct. 22d. 1822.

20 DOLLARS REWARD.

Strayed or Stolen from the Tavern of James Cantwell, in Blacklick township, Indiana county, on the 8th day of this instant, from the subscriber, living in Dunstable township, Lycoming county, TWO HORSES, one of them a DARK SORREL, short haired, rising six years old, short tail, dock of sorrel color and sorrel mane between 14 & 15 hands high, of a gentle disposition. The other an Iron grey, rising six years old, supposed to be between 13 & 14 hands high, with what is called a double mane, his hind legs a little crooked, rather tight bodied and remarkably spirited. The above reward, and all reasonable expences will be given for the recovery of the horses, if strayed, or for the horses and thief if stolen.

WILLIAM DUNN.

October 14th 1823.

List of letters remaining in the Post office at Bellefonte, Oct. 1, 1822.

William Armor, Matthew Adams, Rebecca Awi, Peter Ania, John Adams, esq. Frederick Blecher, Samuel Baird, 3; George Baly, Samuel Beck, Ann Boggs, Wm. Belford, Ezekiah Bye 2; Owen Byrne, Samuel Craft, Roger Carney, Thomas Cox, Charles B. Callahan, James Crawford, esq. William Carey, Archibald Carey, Henrietta Craig, John Dooglass, David Dale, George Erick, Catharine Fury, John Featon, James Forster, esq. Robert Gordon, Samuel Gardner, Sarah Giberson, Henry Hackett, Lydia Henry, Jno. N. Hewey 2; Charles Huston, Heilner & Amberg, Thomas Hemphill, Geo. Michael Hollenbach, Samuel Hill, George Hennig, Mary Helfer, John Irwin, jr. Thomas Jones, Mrs. Ann Johnston, Nancy Irwin, Alexander Johnston, Isaac Jones, John Irwin, John Kirk, Esther Lamb, Jane M. Kibbon, Jacob Mowier, Richard M. Gill, John M'Elwain, 2; Jane M. Lanahan, Joseph M'Kibbon, McCormick & Mettis, Frederick or Morgan Malone, John M'Kiley, Peter M'Gavern, John M'Elwain, John M'Kee, John M'Gavern, Henry Moyer, jr. Elisha Moore, esq. Andrew M'Kee, George McClelland, George Meese, Mary B. Patton, John Paul, Edward Purdue, Henry Pletcher, William Peoples, Margaret Peusch, Thomas Parson, Anthony Peters, Edward Purdue, jr. John Quay, Jacob Roop, Horatio Rawl, James Ross, William Ross, 4; Henry Reese, William Russe, James Steel, George Selsey, Hannah Swanzy, William Smyth, Joseph Shays, Martha F. Shirk, William C. Stewart, George Soliday, William Tipton, Moses Thompson, Margaret Smith, Caleb Thompson, Thomas Wood, Samuel Wheatcroft, 2; Condrod Wolfley, Patrick Wall, Mary Wilson, Peter Womholt, David Wear, John Zimmermann.

H. Humes, P. M.

Writing paper for sale at this office.

The Patriot.

Eloquence the soul, song charms the sense

BELLEFONTA Oct'r 1822,

SELECTED.

From the Charleston Courier.

Two flowers were budding on one stem,
Imbued with fragrance fresh with dew,
And bent with many a trickling gem,
That trembled as the west wind blew;
And softly shone their crimson through
That veil of chrysal puny,
And as the thrush around them flew,
He clearly piped his melody.

Two fledglings in a ring-dove's nest,
With tender bill, and feeble wing,
Sat brooding on their downy breasts,
And they had just begun to sing,
And as they saw their mother bring
With tireless love the food she bore,
They made the woods around them ring
The infant note they caroll'd o'er.

I saw, along the ocean, sail
Two barks, that flew before the wind;
The canvas, swelling to the gale,
They left a framing wake behind,
And low the bellying sheet inclin'd
But still the pilot kept in mind,
There was a peaceful port at last.

I saw along the cloudless sky,
Two stars adorn the brow of night;
They shone serenely on my eye,
With pure and unoffending light;
The beam was mellow than bright,
Like gems that twinkle in their mine;
It sooth'd and tranquilliz'd the sight,
And seem'd a spark of love divine.

I saw two sisters—they were one
In beauty, sweetness, age and soul,
Their bosom was the stainless throne,
Where virtue held supreme controul;
Their hearts were pointed to the pole,
B. God to erring mortals given,
The bright, the pure, the happy goal,
That waits the fair and good in heaven.

THE PIRATE.

The wave is resting on the sea,
O only ripples into smiles,
That curl and twinkle silently
Around the cocoa tufted isles;
Beneath the Moro's frowning walls
The faintest chime of ocean falls,
As if the rolling tempest swell,
Subdued by moonlight's magic spell,
Were murmuring its last farewell;
And now the distant breath of flutes,
Or tinkling of the light guitars
The mellow sound of love that suits,
The silent winds and drowsy stars,
When each discordant note is still,
And all the hum of day at rest,
And tender tones more fully thrill
The yet unstained and virgin breast—
These sounds, that tell the heart's devotion,
Come floating upward from the ocean,
As if mining from the flaky foam
The light canoes are calmly driven
By winds that send them to their home
So soft, they seem the winds of heaven.

But yet the restless pirate keeps
His tiger watch, while nature sleeps,
And in his thirsting hope unsheathes
The sword, that glares with sullen flame,
With firm set teeth he sternly breathes
His curses on each better name;
Careless he stands, pre-pard to strike
Friend, stranger, foe, for gain alike;
As waves, who gather in the wood,
And hark till chance their prey has given,
Then burning in his thirst for blood,
With fiend-like yells are madly driven;
So, were the pirate in his cave,
Till far away the snowy sail
Moves calmly o'er the mirrored wave,
And flutters in the dying gale;
Then, with a demon swell of heart,
He hurries from the guilty shore,
And stealing on it, like a dart,
He dyes that snowy sail in gore.

From the Scotsman.

TO THE GREEKS.

Arise, arise! the time is come,
The skies are bright'ning red,
Thy glory calls thee from the tomb,
With voice to wake the dead;
No weakness now, no dull delay,
Fair land of Greece, for thee;
Then rouse thee from thy death like pall,
The breezes of thy mountains call
To life and Liberty;

And gird thee with thy glit'ring sword,
To cut thyself a way
Through thousands of the Turkish hordes,
To Tyranny's decay;
O! dream not that thy spirit's fled,
While yet one bosom burns,
And the ashes of the glorious dead,
That nobly fought, and never fled,
Are starting from their urns.

Unfold thy banners to the breeze,
And marshal ev'ry man,
From Ida to the Ionian seas,
With freedom in the van;
The tyrant's step is faltering now;
The world will smile to see
The standard of the Sultan low—
The crescent sink beneath the blow
That's level'd by the free.

The Albanian from Epirus' strand,
The Ionian from the sea,
The Spartan and Thessalian band
Are burning to be free:
Mount Athos sees the Cross on high
Above its convent's wave,
Religion fires the coldest eye—
The night of slavery has gone by,
And God is with the brave.

Can age tame the warrior's arm,
Besides the Aegian Isles?
Can youth's high blood forget to warn
When first his country smiles?
O! by the thrilling battle cry
That swell'd upon the sea,
When Victory saw with joyful eye,
That Athens yet was free!

Think not of an ignoble peace—
Unsheathe the sword ne'er sheathed of yore,
And dye the streams with Turkish gore,
For Glory and for Greece.

EMILY,

The Indian Princess

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unclathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness in the desert air."

In the vicissitudes of human life, it seems to be the prerogative of no one to be supremely blest, or perhaps none to be completely miserable. A succession of prosperity and adversity, of sunshine and sorrow, is the inheritance of all, and constitutes the picture of human life.—We find sometimes when the bitter blast of adversity assails, misfortune with her attendant train of evils may follow, and misery and despair implant a sorrow in the heart which no act can sooth, and which for a time may baffle the efforts of friendship to remove. Yet amidst the gloom and darkness of despair, a gleam of light, a ray of pleasure, will break in upon the sufferer, to whisper peace to his mind, and lull to sleep the tumult of his bosom. Yet I believe there are some strokes of calamity that fix an impression on the heart which neither time nor art can remove, and which make us feel the impotence of consolation. The truth of this belief is strongly confirmed by an affecting little story which I heard during an excursion into the south, in the fall of 1821: It was the story of Emily the hapless Indian maid, and her tragical fate: I shall give them in the manner in which they were related.

Emily was the descendant of the great M'Gilray, king of the Greeks. Her father was that daring and enterprising chief, the prophet Francis; or he was better known in the British service, as brigadier general Hillis-ha-adjo, the intrepid leader of the Seminoles. For 18 years her life had been a dream of pleasure, and hope with fairy gleam, enchantment threw o'er distant days; but strange and unexpected are oftentimes the vicissitudes of human life. The storm of war, which had for some time been lowering to the west, now burst forth in a torrent—a distinguished American officer, high in command, about this time, perhaps with more spirit than prudence, made a sudden attack on an Indian town upon the Georgia frontier.—This seemed to be the signal for general hostilities—the torch of war was now lighted up amidst the Creeks and Seminoles, murder and rapine, the tomahawk and scalping knife, followed in the desolating train. At this critical moment an appeal was made to the bravery and patriotism of the Georgians; a detachment under general Glasscock, was immediately put in readiness, and marched to the scene of action.—It was in the early part of 1818. Fired with military pride and a sense of duty, young R***, a man of worth and talents, generously volunteered his services to his country, and repaired with his army, as a volunteer to the enemy's country.

Returning from a scouting party a short time afterwards, his detachment was defeated and dispersed, and in the hurry and confusion of flight, he was separated from his party, and became entangled in a morass, where he was found by the enemy, and carried a prisoner before their leader, who received him with a degree of savage exultation that was expressive of his character. Recent disaster had added a tenfold force to his vindictive and cruel disposition, and he determined to discharge his vengeance upon the unhappy victim now in his

possession, to the farthest extreme of human suffering.

Young R. was a stranger to fear; he was brave to an excess; yet he now shuddered with an involuntary feeling of horror, at the prospect before him. He contrasted his formerly enviable situation with his present miserable condition. The idea of his mother, disconsolate, heart-broken, neglected and forsaken, sorrowing down to the grave—his helpless little sister too, forlorn, destitute and unprotected, all rushed at once upon his distracted mind;—his soul sickened and all the man died within him. To die, too, in the dawn of manhood; to be cut off, in the vivacity and vigor of life, from the pleasures of the world, before he had yet tasted its sweets was a cruel, killing thought: But to die, unprepared as he was, with, "his blushing sins" thick upon him—to be tortured, racked, and consumed by the insatiate fury of merciless savages: Oh! it was a refinement upon cruelty!—the very idea of it was a tenfold addition to the common pangs of ordinary death. The shouts of the savage multitude aroused him at length

from his gloomy reflections; for his hour was even now come. For a moment he felt the most exquisite pangs of which the human heart is susceptible:—a moment more, and all the distracted feelings of his soul had sunk into a calm and silent indifference, and he approached the stake, as a lamb led to the slaughter.—At this all important moment, a female, young, beautiful, and apparently of superior birth, now approached;—a shew of mercy of her countenance there was—an air of innocence in her look.

He had observed her before; a glimpse of her now unconsciously excited an emotion in his breast; he knew not of what;—a gleam of hope darted through his soul;—he entirely fixed his gaze upon her as his last, feeble, hopeless hope. "An angel she was that did preserve him," for just at that important crisis, when his fate was suspended upon a thread, and his life, the poor pensioner of a single moment, Emily, in the pure spirit of christian mercy, threw herself before her father, and in all the eloquence of sorrow, begged and implored him to spare the life of the unhappy youth. She told him in the pure strain of artless love, that the young

officer was dear to her; that she had loved him from the first, and would continue to do so, until the Great Spirit bore her hence. She said his image was entwined round her heart; his life was her life, and his fate should be her fate:—in mercy to herself she implored her father to spare his life, or involve them in one common ruin. An appeal like this was even too great for a savage to withstand. Francis, as I said before, was stern, vindictive and cruel: he was obstinate and selfish, immovable in his purpose; and persecuting even to the last extremity in his enmities; yet he was not entirely destitute of the fine feelings of a father. For once and perhaps the only time in his life, he suffered his purpose to be shaken. He bid his Emily rise; he told her to take him, he was her's; do what she would with him:—but he told her to remember she was the descendant of King M'Gilray, the daughter of general Hillis-ha-adjo.

The conflict of feeling which pervaded the breast of the young hero at this moment, it would be in vain to describe. He made a feeble effort (for his senses were overcome with the sudden transition) to express his gratitude to his noble mistress; but she beeded him not. Fearful of a recurrence of her father's sanguinary disposition, she told him to begone, delay might be fatal, a time might again come, when he would be permitted to speak; till then she told him, to think sometimes of Emily, the Indian maid. It was a needless caution, for young R. was as generous as he was brave.—Under the conduct of a safe guide, he found himself next morning in the American camp, to the astonishment of the whole army.

About this time the war was prosecuted with vigor on one side, and resisted with firmness and address on the other, by the consummate abilities and enterprise of Francis. Under his direction, the Seminole war had been carried on with infinite address; and so long as he continued their leader, it will be

ble appearance; but with him fell the hope and the pride of the Seminole tribe. The fate of this chief is well known; for savage as he was, it made a deep impression on the public mind. Those who did not condemn the act as an innovation upon the usages of war, and as a violation of the laws of nations, were obliged to lament the stern policy which dictated such a measure. By the treachery of one man, Hambley, the celebrated Seminole trader, and the connivance of the officers of the American flotilla, then at St. Marks, and immediately executed! This disaster only seemed a prelude to what was to follow. Soon after the Seminoles were defeated, dispersed, driven from their country, and almost extirpated from the face of the earth.

With the first views of peace, young R. flew to the relief of his heroic mistress, for he had heard of her calamities. He found her; but he found her not the happy, sportive maid, he had once known her: She had since tasted misfortune's bitter cup; misery and woe had stamped a deep impression on her heart. At the sight of her R. a transient gleam of pleasure seemed to steal across her mind; but it was only to be succeeded by a gloom more fixed and sad. He soon told her his story; but she rejected his hand with such an air of sadness, such an expression of unutterable distress, as would have melted the heart of the most hardened savage that strode the forest. She did not deny that she loved him; she confessed that he was still dear to her; that she would linger fondly upon the memory of her love, till the Great Spirit would bear her soul far beyond the clouds; but she never could be his. Her father, she said had been treacherously betrayed, and condemned to a most ignominious death—he had been murdered by Christians,—but who was there to say, spare the life of Hillis-ha-adjo? Alas! there was not one. Her mother, brother too, had fallen at the same time beneath the sword of christian mercy; but there was none to mourn the fate of Chicomoco! Her brother in battle had nobly died a warrior. Her remaining uncle had fallen by the treachery of the Creeks—and she alone, of all the descendants of the great M'Gilray, remained to weep for her father—to mourn the fate of her kindred warriors! All other white men besides himself, she said she hated; it was her pride and her duty to do so because they were the murderers of her father. To forsake his country, his country, his friends and his family for a poor hapless Indian maid, she continued, was a sacrifice she could not desire him to make. She told him again and again, that she loved him, but that she never could be his.—she herself was unhappy. Sorrow, she said, had planted a sting in her bosom, and her life would be a life of wretched misery. She would not make him, too, unhappy by becoming his wife. She then implored him to return to his country and his friends, where he might find a mistress—she here burst into tears and for a moment was overwhelmed with a torrent of grief,—she continued he might find a mistress fairer, more refined, and better suited to his condition, but none more affectionate and sincere than the wretched Emily. She took his hand in both of hers, and casting a look of unutterable anguish upon him, told him she was going to leave him, to bid him adieu forever. It would not be long she said, before she went to her father, the Great Spirit above; but before she left him, she would ask one little favour, one last request—sometimes think of Emily; sometimes weep for her fate—Wild and frantic she threw his hands from her, and fled in the wildness of despair. Young R. more than ever admired her, more than ever felt for her sufferings. He sought her frequently afterwards; tendered her his hand over and over; he begged, entreated, implored; but it was all in vain. The only reply she ever made was, she loved her R. but she hated the murderers of her father. The truth was her misfortune had borne hard upon her; her mind had sunk under the pressure of affliction; and reason had fled with the spirits of her kindred, from the multitude of her suffering. Abstracted from the world and every thing in it, except the recollection of her hapless fate.—she wandered about in a sad reverie, unconscious of all around. Frequent attempts have been made to sooth her melancholy and dispel the gloom from her mind; but it was all in vain. She still continues the remembrance of her early woes—the victim of